

THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 100 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.
6. Address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—be that! Whatever you say—be true! Straightforwardly act. Be honest. Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

QUITE DIFFERENT!

Little Bobby Babblejohns Bought a valentine.
A gaily-colored, comic one,
To send to Bobby Kline.
Then little Bobby laughed and laughed.
As he never laughed before.
"It's such a funny valentine!"
Said he, and laughed the more.
Little Peter Peppercorns Sent to little Bobby.
A valentine exactly like
The one Bob sent to Bobby.
Then little Bobby Babblejohns Grew cross, to judge by signs;
"It isn't any fun!" he growled.
"I'm tired of valentines!"

A RIDDLE (THE VOWELS).

We are little airy creatures,
Of different voice and features;
One of us in great abundance,
One of us you'll find in jet.
To other you may see in tin,
And the fourth a box within.
If the fifth you should pursue,
It can never fly from you.
—Jonathan Swift.

A WELCOME CALLER.

"Hurry! hurry! Postman.
Why do you lag?
I'm coming, little lady,
With a plump and heavy bag.
I have bills and I have letters
For your father and your mother,
And half-a-dozen valentines
For you and little brother."

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

A little fellow won a book for his honesty. He sent Uncle Jed a neatly written story and said at the bottom of it: "I copied this story from my reading book." The pretty writing and his pretty sentence won a book for him.

Several times after Uncle Jed has awarded a book he has been informed the story was taken word for word from some paper or book. It doesn't hurt Uncle Jed to be deceived. It hurts the boy or girl who doesn't care square. It cheats the Wide-Awake who is honest out of the reward he has deserved. It is not smart, it is wicked.

The winning of anything by dishonesty is no satisfaction. Only the dishonest one may be aware of the trick and only he may feel the shame of it. That is enough. A guilty conscience is not a good or comforting companion. It frets one worse than a new thorn. It is better to be acquainted than to be successful and successful founded upon honesty is not marred by regret.

Uncle Jed used to be told: "It is a sin to steal a pin," and he did not take him long to learn how true this is. The boys or girls who are tricky are always afraid some one will find it out. They cannot enjoy anything because dishonesty has cast a dense cloud over their hearts. The fear that comes upon them eats the pleasure out of their lives just as rust takes the life out of iron or mould destroys the goodness of bread.

Honesty is the keystone of the arch of character. Confidence and dependability and every good thing which makes for manhood depends upon it. Do not yield to the temptation to unfairly win anything. Recognize that it is honorable to do right, and do not forget that to act right is to avoid trouble.

Ill-gotten goods of any kind never add to the joy of their possessor.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS

- 1—Lottie Benjamin, Lady Lark, Fla.
- 2—Ruth Fielding at Silver Lake.
- 3—Edward Ward, of Norwich—The Rivals of the Trail.
- 4—Margaret Sheridan, of Norwich The Bobsey Twins at the Seashore.
- 5—Mildred Grandy, of Yantic—The Bobsey Twins at Snow Lodge.
- 6—Edna Kendall, of Versailles—The Bobsey Twins at Meadow Brook.
- 7—Carl Anderson, of Baltic—The Circus Boys in Dixie Land.
- 8—Catherine Lee, of Norwich—The Bobsey Twins on a House Boat.
- 9—Esther Rosenthal, of Norwich—The High School Pitcher.

Winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a. m. on Thursday.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Floyd Hill, of Norwich—I find the prize book entitled "The Outdoor Chorus" very interesting and useful. I wish I had more like it. I am sure I thank you many times.

Clarence A. Hathaway, of Norwich—I received the prize book you sent me entitled "The Bobsey Twins at Meadow Brook" and thank you very much for it. I enjoyed reading it very much.

Miss G. Clapp, of Portland, Me.—I thank you for the prize book I have read some of it and like it.

Mary L. O. Casey, of Norwich—I thank you for the lovely prize book you sent me entitled "The Bobsey Twins at Meadow Brook" and thank you very much for it. I enjoyed reading it very much.

Charles N. Dush, of Pittsford—I received the prize book and thank you very much for it. I have not read it yet, but I think it will be very interesting. I have read part of it and think it very interesting.

Annie Farnell, of Stonington—I thank you for the prize book you sent

Tommy may be Chief of the Lem-onade Sellers.
Catherine Lee.

"The Cavalry Camp."
Some cavalry men visited our town last October (1915) and I will tell you something about it.

The cavalry camp was situated between the Willimantic river and the state highway, northwest of the West Willington depot.
The purpose of their encampment was to make maps of the surrounding country showing the different state highways and other roads, so that in case of war, the country would be familiar to them.

There were fifteen tents. Eight of them were sleeping tents. Besides the sleeping tents there was one kitchen tent, two supply tents, one drawing tent, one hospital tent, one dining tent for the five officers and one blacksmith shop tent. The kitchen, blacksmith shop and hospital tents were arranged in the row with the sleeping tents.

In the hospital tent there were many different kinds of medicines, an operating table, three beds, a table, some boxes to sit on, and a stove. The stove was at the bottom and the medicines were at the top. The blacksmith shop was at the top of the tent. The five officers' tents were a little to one side of the common cavalrymen's tent and were arranged in a semi-circle. The chief officer or commander had a separate tent.

The horses were taken care of with long ropes. During the day they were kept near the river, but at night they were kept nearer the tents.
JOSEPHINE BOROVICKA, Age 13, West Willington.

My Trip to the South.
When I was nine years old my mother decided to take me to Louisiana. I will write of the scenery and the grand views we took in, as we were riding along. As we rode along Virginia we saw very odd looking soil. It was blue! As we rode further it was red and then brown, black and many other colors.

When we reached Washington we were kept near the tents. The horses were taken care of with long ropes. During the day they were kept near the river, but at night they were kept nearer the tents.
JOSEPHINE BOROVICKA, Age 13, West Willington.

The Monks.
In the days when Christianity became popular and people rushed into the church, some people felt so badly that they could no longer get religious satisfaction from the services of the church. They believed that the sure way to strengthen the soul was to abuse the body, so they practiced self-denial. These were the Christian hermits.

These were a great many of them in the desert parts of the east. Some of them became famous, and groups of them were called monks. The most famous monastery was the one at Bethlehem ruled by Jerome in the fourth century. He was a scholar as well as a monk. He is said to have written the Latin Vulgate, the prominent Latin fathers, and translated the Bible from the original languages into the Latin Vulgate.

One of the most famous monastic and missionary centers of the middle ages was the British Isles. St. Patrick, the patron saint of the Irish, is one of the noted characters of Ireland. He is said to have been born in Scotland, but to have been carried away into slavery in Ireland by a company of businessmen. Making his escape to his friends, he was troubled to think what a heathen lot the untamed Irish were, and he made up his mind to be a missionary. Accordingly he gave his life to the conversion of the island. Monasteries sprang up and became the missionary schools of that day.
JESSIE L. BREHAUT, East Norwich, N. Y.

Our Fishing Trip.
"What about the fishing trip?" This question was asked by Fred. He was in a group of boys, three in number, by the postoffice.
Fred was the tallest of the group and John was about two inches smaller than Fred. Joe was the smallest of the group, being an inch smaller than John. They were all good boys and their parents were important in the neighborhood.

"We'll go up in the woods and play," said John.
"No, we'll go fishing through the ice on Mill Pond," said Joe. This was agreed upon.
Fred was to bring the lily, 23 in number. Joe was to furnish the box and a pail for fish, while John was to furnish a sled to pull the things on, and was to pull the things in. They all chipped in to buy some shiners for bait.

They were all merrily going down toward Mill Pond about 10 o'clock. They reached the fishing place by half past eight. By quarter past nine the holes were made and the boys were ready to begin. "You've got a bite!" yelled Fred.

They had no food, were in rags and did not have a blanket. Before they reached the fort two thousand men were sick.
Louisburg was captured, but afterwards the colonists themselves did not know how they did it. It was partly because the French commander was too wise to make proper preparations.
MARY A. BURRILL, Age 12, Stafford Springs.

The Prince and the Pauper.
Once on a time in England there lived a prince. He was wanted and wished for by everybody.
At the same time there was a pauper. Nobody wanted him, and strange to say, they both looked alike.
One day the pauper, whose name was Tom, walked towards the palace. The guards saw him and were about to drive him away when Prince Edward took pity on him and told the guards to let him enter the palace, and Tom entered.

The prince asked him his name, where he lived, and how he amused himself. The prince thought it would be fun to live with Tom, so he told Tom to take off his rags and put on his clothes. The prince did the same. The prince went out into the streets and looked at the fine things in the shops. The prince thought he must be mad.

The king was frightened and soon did. Tom had changed his name to Edward. He went into the house of a poor woman. She was very kind to him. She left him to wash some apples. He was washing them when he thought how he could return to the palace that he forgot the apples. He said: "I must be like the king and the cakes."

As the day drew near when the king was to be crowned the prince traveled homeward. He arrived just as the crown was lifted to place on Tom's head. Tom kissed his friend, so Edward became king and Tom was always his friend.
AGNES M. BROWN, Age 13, Yantic.

The Farm of 140 Acres.
Dear Uncle Jed: The farm where we live consists of 140 acres, some of it being woodland.
My father keeps two horses, a black and white, named Dick, and the sorrel, named Dan. He has thirteen cows.
The school, store and church are all near our house. The store is next door to us.

There are twenty-five pupils at my school. I study reading, spelling, writing and arithmetic in the morning. In the afternoon I study language, history and geography. I like history the best of all my studies. I am in the sixth grade. My sister is in the third grade.
In history I have been studying the causes of the War of 1812. First England and France passed the laws of commerce, which gave England a chance to capture our cargoes on the sea. If they caught them on the high seas if they were going to France, or any country friendly to France, and it was the same on the other side.

The second thing England did was to insist upon the "right of search," which allowed her to take English deserters off our ships, but sometimes they took off Americans, for they said if a man was once an Englishman he was always an Englishman.
There were three other causes.
MILDRED GRANDY, Age 10, Yantic.

In Drumtown.
When Harry was four years old, he wanted to know what was inside the drum. He cut it open, but the sound flew out so quickly, he could not catch one glimpse of it.
If two men tackle one man of the drum side it is a foul, and the other side gets a free trial to get a basket.
When he was seven years old, he

went to Drumtown with his father and mother. The first day he saw thousands of drums of all colors and prices for he went to the factory where they were made.
"I thought, papa," said he, "that there would be an awful racket in this town, but the men and boys are so busy, he said, seems to care for a drum, only me."
Harry was getting tired so he went to bed in the morning, he got up and he saw game boys playing soldier in the street.

When he had been in Drumtown for three days, he played soldier with other boys, and liked it as well. When his father presented him with a fine large red, shining one, with flags and banners painted on it he said:
"Thank you, papa, I like it. In the trunk until we get home. I'd be ashamed to hit it even once in Drumtown. It is such a quiet place!"
CATHERINE MALADY, Age 12, Norwich.

Played Out Trying to Catch Up.
"There is the first day you have always so fresh when you get back to camp, while the rest of the boys are so tired out," queried the writer.
"I guess it is because I take the lead," said the boy. "The rest of you get played out trying to catch up."
It is not the physical effort to try to catch up that wears out, but the worry of not being able to keep up. Behind that he may not be able to catch up.

There are those who are behind in their studies, in their work, and in their finances. Harassed and disturbed, they press on but the fear of defeat makes them so nervous that they cannot do their best work, and where there is one that reaches the goal, there are ten that fall by the wayside.
Versailles.
DONA DUGAN.

Letters to Uncle Jed.
Dear Uncle Jed: A glacier is a large field or mass of ice that moves very slowly. One cannot see it move, unless they drive a stake in the ground and come back in several months or a year and see where the stake has moved three or four feet. Sometimes large cracks or crevices come in the glacier.
If a traveler and his two guides wish to cross these glaciers where the cracks are, the guides have to know how to jump very high. The first guide has to jump across, then each of the guides take hold of one end of the rope and swing the traveler across. The last guide has to jump across also, and if he should fall the other two men would pull him up again. The guides have to have a very strong rope, and they have to be fine jumpers to be able to climb the glaciers.

Many of the lakes throughout Canada and the United States are thought to have been formed by the great glaciers which once covered a large part of North America.
Icebergs are formed by parts of glaciers breaking off and falling into the sea.
As the glaciers come to a warmer climate they gradually melt away at the edge of the lake or sea. Others fall off from cliffs into the sea and form icebergs.
LILLIAN MURPHY, Age 10.

Lady Lark, Florida.
Dear Uncle Jed:—I am away down here in Florida. I have just read your talk in the paper about folks being prompt. I have been to Sunday school three years without missing a Sunday. I have been to school for a long time without being absent or tardy.
We have no ice or snow down here, so I cannot slide down hill. It is warm, so we sit on the piazza most every day. We have had but one day without sunshine since we came in November.

Orange groves are all around us, and I have picked up oranges. The grapefruit and tangerines as well as tangerines grow here. The peach trees are in pink with blossoms now. Soon they are to plant melon seeds. The camphor tree grows here. I strung the berries for beads.
I wish you could see the long moss hanging on the trees. The ground is white sand like Ocean Beach.
Age 9.
LOTTIE BENJAMIN.

Basketball.
Dear Uncle Jed: Basketball is a very interesting game. Five players are needed for each side. They are center, right and left forwards and referee and left guards.
The ball is put into play when the referee throws the ball into the air between the two centers. If a player of one team gets the ball it counts one, according to professional rules, and two, according to amateur rules.
If two men tackle one man of the other side it is a foul, and the other side gets a free trial to get a basket.

Letters to Uncle Jed.
Dear Uncle Jed: I am writing to tell you about the good time I had camping for a week.
One day one of my companions said:

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THE SHOES COMPANY

Special Sale of Broken Lots

Opened Wednesday, February 2nd

Two Special Lots of LADIES' HIGH GRADE SHOES in Patent Colt, Vici Kid, Gun Metal and Russia Calf, button and lace. Good assortment of sizes	Two Special Lots of MEN'S HIGH GRADE SHOES, in Patent Leather, Russia and Gun Metal Calf, lace and button	Two hundred pairs of QUEEN QUALITY SAMPLE SHOES, new up-to-date styles and patterns, no two pairs alike, sizes 3½, 4 and 4½, A and B wide only. A splendid opportunity for those who can wear narrow shoes.	Two Lots of LADIES' VICI KID, GUN METAL and RUSSIA CALF, button or lace, cloth and leather tops,	SPECIAL LOT OF MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES, in button and lace, also a few High Cuts in this lot,
at \$2.45 and \$2.95	at \$1.95 and \$2.95	\$3.50 and \$4.00 Shoes at \$2.45	at \$1.45 and \$1.95	at 75c and 95c

One Lot Ladies' Gold Seal Gum Rubbers, to fit high Cuban heels only, at 45c

One Lot Men's First Quality Storm Rubbers at 69c

No Sale Shoes Exchanged or Telephone Orders Taken